

Halloween 2 : darkness rising

by the peaceful morbid

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Summary: this story continues from the original halloween. Micheal will reclaim something lost to him. what will it be? maybe its you! lol. r&r plz!

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>Darkness rising<p>

Micheal myers was created out of the darkness of life. Though the cycle of life seems to end with death;

>It was not so with Micheal. Death was only the begining. Murder made Micheal thrive. Darkness is the ever flowing waters for this murderer, the essence of his so called life.<p>

Micheal's story contiues into a what looks like a horrid path to destruction.

" Miss strode..." the nurse called into the room.

Gently she rapped on the door. Waiting on a responce, she smoothed her nurses outfit. In the room Laurie sat in a cloud of confusion. Maybe it was the pills the doctor gave her,

>maybe its her own thoughts come to take her away. whatever it may have been, she managed to respond.<p>

" yes."

The nurse came into Laurie's sight. Prim and proper. she had her auburn hair in a bun. So neatly pulled up , it might of concerned people. No matter the nurse didn't care what people thought of her hair.

" Am i going home today?" Laurie asked so eagerly that it almost obvious she wanted to get out of there.

Just a couple weeks ago she wouldn't leave the room. Now for reasons only She herself could explain, Laurie wanted to leave.

" Yes, you are. We have a prescription that you need to fill. The doctor and I have the upmost confidence in you."

although the nurse with the auburn hair , had no confidence in Laurie. She worked with Laurie and saw her slow progress.

The nurse left the room with not another word to Laurie.

Laurie sighed and got her self ready to leave. She knew her parents would be here soon. She had no where else to go. So why not go with her parents.

Her confusion seemed to linger though. Would she ever see the light of her teenage life again? What little of it she had. Did mom and dad secure the place? Is it safe?

Am i sane?

Days later Laurie, stepped out of her home for some fresh air. She wasn't sure why she had to do what mom said.  
>She was almost eighteen for pete's sake. She was no longer in a cloud.<p>

Yet something told her , she wasn't in the clear.

Some were beyond Haddonfield, in the darkness of night, a large figure walks among the trees. The hunting knife in the figure's hand was larger than his own hand.

This figure's name was Gordon Harvey. Local to the area , he loved to hunt. In some areas, he wasn't the brightest. When it came to hunting , he was the best.

Gordon flicked on his flash light. planning to surprise his girlfriend Linda Mayfield,  
>he carved there initials into the nearest tree he looked at.<p>

As he was finishing up, Gordon heard a snap behind him.

"Whos there?"

Turning in a flash Gordon faced a very pale face. The eyes were empty and there was no emotion what so ever.  
>Gordon had no time to think. All he could do was run in fear.<p>

He managed to drop his hunting knife and some distance away the pale face followed.

Gordon found a huge tree to hide behind, but before he could get around the tree...a pain came to his side.

It was like no other.

The knife had come flying and landed in just the right spot.

This pale face came close to his victim. He finished the job.

End  
file.